My soul with gratitude is filled; My heart with mother love is thrilled My eyes brim o'er with newborn joy, While gazing on my cherub boy. O, precious one! through tears I see A mighty task awaiting me: My happy sky grows overcast— Life's duties loom so grand, so vast.

To shield from wrong, to right incline
This little life now linked to mine.
Divine the gift. Oh, may the mould
A heart of truth and honor hold.

Help me, kind Heaven, to know the way From out the tangles of each day, To guide him safe to manhood's prime, And all the glory shall be Thine. —Mrs. M. E. Prutt, in Good Housekespin,

"QUEEN" ANTOINETTE.

Why She Was Not Buried in the Far West

TOUGH CASE, CAL., Sept. 17. DEAR NORA-Your letter has reached me at last, which through mere careessness passed and repassed this new nome I've found in the West. So you seem astonished that I should still find my "wild dream" so much to my fancy when once I have had full experiences of the good and the bad? Well, Nora, name forever from sight.

was a change in his manner toward me—perhaps it was strange that I noticed at all his indifferent way; but lovers—engaged—are quite apt to display more pointed attention than he cared to show (and we were engaged then, dear Nora, the content of t you know, and were to have married that winter). His eyes would rove from my features, and searching the skies would seek out a star looking old—all rocking the cradles that bring nost like the one he was wont to gaze them their gold. off in Italy! Then he would sigh as he spoke of the azure that vaulted the sky, and the long, perfect days compared to which ours are grizzled and gray and gloomy. The hours dragged dully when he was beside me—oh, me! The ghs that I noticed were signs one ould see without the fond eyes of a

to pay his respects and to ask after me. I came down dressed in that stylish gros grain morning gown (you remember I loaned you the pattern, my child?). He looked at me earnestly, fondly, then smiled, and laying his hand kindly on my blonde head—"Little Toinette," he softly and tenderly said, "I came, dear, to ask a strange on to-day and to tell you 'tis bet that I go away-back to Rome and to Naples. And, furthermore, dear-"

Charlie!" I cried, "not one "Stop. Charlie!" I cried, "not one of they all cry; "hev ye seen a rum-lookad and threw myself down on my ittle white bed to sob out my grief. goodness knows when he'll come home!" and "Such people never know when they're well off!" But I was too heart-sick and sorry to scoff at the only

swoman I have upon earth-for you that my dear mother died at my birth, and papa soon after—but jus moped about until the cold weather had worn itself out, and spring came Then one day I chanced to read in a

newspaper, through which I glanced ('Can't say for sartin'," answers an old man by name "Nosey Martin." now out West a settlement was then greatly distressed at want of a teacher for their little ones—the miners them-selves, and their daughters and sons. I pounced on the paragraph, took it to sunt, who said in her own dry, terse way that "You shan't think of it, even! What, you, you young child, go out to a country so savage and wild—where bears and papooses and Indians rove by thousands through every dark sugartree grove! What, you, Antionette, with your pale angel-face—a rich heiressat that—teach a rough-living race for humanity's sake?" and her Sevres cup trembled violently. Of course she gave up-in due time-and, in the soft April weather, my aunt and I came away out West together—and we've been here five months. I wish you could see our little log

cabin beneath a pine tree, which the miners have fashioned as well as they could and walled it and trimmed it with every known wood the forests of old California could boast! And the miners themselves! A regular host met us when aunt and I "landed." There came from among them a woman, who gave us her name-"Nancy Blizzers"-and welcomed us to their rude town, while the men stood about big, tall sturdy giants afraid, dear,

We went home with Nancy, who made us our tea-I call it that, dear, by the time of the day, though there wasn't a leaf from the realms of Cathay within many odd miles!

tent, and I almost laughed, Nora (and almost cried, too), when a big-fisted man showed me what he could do, and spelled "baker" proudly, correctly, and and found her away? What use were said: "I've got to two syllabubs, haven't I, now, Ned?" "Why, that's nice, I answered him,

touched in the heart I thought Charlie

"I'll do my part, and before sum-mer's gone you'll be reading, trust

"Thunder!" said Ned, who was tall as a tree and straight as an arrow. "Thunder?" said I; "why, I see no storm clouds at all in the sky, and one must have lightning before thunder sounds, and there's been no flash."

I heard some one say "Zounds, she's an angel, boy-'war 'o yer blarsted loose tongue-ye know how't kin blarspheme when wonst it is brung ter the p'int!" And, Nora, though I've overmany a word sworn once and again when they thought me away, they never so much as a "thunder" will say when my presence is with them. And itself in the usual way! I went straight thousand-dollar lump of gold to the pronounced shades of rose introduced now, Nora dear, I'll describe just a few to Auntie-she frowned, then she Worcester, (Mass.) Natural History So- this spring, although these colors are of my good pupils less. There's "Four- smiled-"I knew you, young scape- ciety.

eenth Street" who, having left a bad wife, came out in despair for the rest of his life—and he is called "Forty," for short! Then here's "Sin," a meek little fellow, short, faded and thin. The "Gent from Arkansas" comes next on my list-broad-shouldered, with such a gigantic, hard fist. "Deacon

Ben," a queer genius who drinks more than any, and who is more frightened at me, dear, than many soberer, stead-ier men-and I trust that kind Providence, always loving and just, will give me a chance once to frighten him so that the road to the bar 'll be the one he won't go! I think if I can not talk him to reason I'll enact a white specter at the best for a season, and waylay him at night; my pupils all say this will be the surest and likeliest way. So you see we have "romances.

Speaking of these, I'll tell you a ronance I'm quite sure will please your fastidious taste. Before "act" 'scene" I must tell you that Antoinette here is called "Queen;" the cognomen started somehow with the men, and they would have it so, though again and again I have told them 'twas

disconsolate—recognize me; and lean-ing thereon as she sits at its foot with her head on her hand and her arm on a root musing full bitterly; for, my good friend, my life isn't sunshine beginning or end.

Away in the distance the white

mountain peaks lose themselves up in cloudland; while purplish streaks, barred with crimson and gold flame bright in the sun which kissed the Sierras, now his course was run, in lov-ing "farewell!" The dark pines over-I'll tell you how 'twas that I came to head moaned in the soft wind the shun the world's homage and bury my words that I said to Charlie, again and again. The stream, as bright hereto-After Charlie came home from his fore as a brook in a dream, flowed, sulhard life of study in Naples and Rome, it seemed to me somehow that there the orange light flamed from Tim Bel-

on when his studies were done—away | And soon will come twilight. I rise

it's wrong, dear, to send you-but, yet, there's a duel in prospect-you surely must go—the 'Gent from Arkan-sas' and 'Hatchet-faced Joe' are at odds -you will find them both down at the you stopped me abruptly!"

"To be sure, aunt," I answer. The latch gives a "click" and I am soon lown at the stream-side. You'll think t "strangely ridiculous," Nora, you'd shrink at the name of a duel-well, once so would I! But now I go boldly to where I descry a knot of men, black looking 'gainst the gray gloom, but ere I approach them I see that the doom of a quick, instant death is averted. "It's Queen, it's Queen Antoinette,

have uttered! If you care to go, no in' fellar, a huntsman o' style, who 'no' will affect your plans in the least—so, good-day!" And full of the bitterest anger away from his presence I marched in my stateliest "Not I," I say solemnly; "what I

came for was to ask you two men here the cause of this war-I heard that a Oh, the week that I passed! And life was in jeopardy-shame! Let cowthen how the terrible news came at last that Charley had really sailed off to Rome, and my aunt said: "The I never can tell why these men show such fear of my own insignificant pres-

ence. I hear low murmurs of "all right;" "I'll be ---;" "no sir-eecatch me a-pullin' a trigger at he." Shill I go bust my brains out agin that there stun, or what shill I do for repentance?" asks one. Says the other:
"Jist order me suthin' to do—." "Thank you, my friends; I am satis-

fied. Who was the stranger you spoke "Can't say for sartin'," answers ar

"Ter jedge by his looks he were summat a swell—but I fash me if Dandy-Sleeve were jest as well as his mother wish him! He kem to the town and stopped at the crick, lookin' squarely and roun'. Then, said he, a wipin' his head with his han's, 'fust rate-nuggets yer findin' in this yer bit o' lan'?" "Jest middlin', I answered. Ther

waitin' a space, an' seein' a wondersome look on his face, I perceeded ter of a parson at full blast Dandy-Sleeve coat-tail. spoke as considerin' sich murder a number one joke for men to be playin'

"He stopped you then?"
"Don't ask me, Queen Antoinette tackle them men! He lecktered se verely, and while we was skeered at his elokence, like enough, Dandy Sleeve

"He's gone then?" I answer. "Good night, friends, good-night!" and up through the darkening gloaming take flight and reassure auntie.

Well, Nora, next day a nugget was found by "Sir Boston Bluejay." Excitement took hold of these pupils of nine and books were at discount. The nugget was fine and larger than any they'd found at that place. So the diggings took holiday—scattered apace or clustered together to talk of their

Again the red sun sank away in the The next day I went to the "school skies of crimson and gold over there in house" they'd made for me out of a the west. I sat down to dream out the London, it may happen that I shall dream I loved best—of course, 'twas of Charlie. Was he in Rome? Or had he come back to his 'Toinnette's old home which case I will answer for it that you these dreams? you'll ask me, my Nora. Wild will-o'-wisp gleams of hope for the future, with Charlie's dear arm supporting me ever- There came an alarm from the forest's deep heart

-a voice on the air cried: "Clear the way, miners! Take our Queen, there, and her aunt from the his dog ran a red fox into a big pile of from the pale primrose yellows cabin! Lead them up high-far up the Sierras—the fever is nigh! I'm bring-ing a stranger—a man near his death the same hole. He seized the gray fox and tones of color; there are with the demon of typhus!" Deacon Ben's breath gave up after this, and he The fox finally let go so suddenly that "anemone" on the importers' cards of stood far apart from the miners, whose children and wives from the start of his cry had huddled in terror.

My aunt went straight to the "Deacon," beginning to rant in her usual fashion, and, spite of their fears, heard blood-curdling language and brought him into our cabin. The stranger's hot tear's baptized our hands Mr. Wakeman and his dog were happy.

lovingly. Ah, well a day! The romance ends

he's sleeping! Come closer; there now, 'Toinette, look well at him, darling!'

I'll never forget till the day of my death how I leaned o'er the face on the hot, tumbled pillow and noted the graces of his exquisite features, com paring the lines of his brow-fever-flushed-with those of the men of the mines, with their plebeian features. Deacon Ben came to "inquire for the stranger," giving his name as "young Dandy-Sleeve, who hed settled the fray the previous evenin'. I found him away down thar in the gulches a-talkin' so queer that, Queen, I jest went up a purpose to hear—what! kissin' my hand, are ye-old Ben must blubber-I ain't-sure-I ain't nothin' but an ole lubber-goo-good-bye!"

The heart that I thought away off in Naples—uncared for, unsought—came back with a bound, and I gave it away to the unconscious sleeper! 'Twas unfair, you say, to treat Charlie so? And Nora, you grieve that I gave my heart over to young "Dandy-sleeve." Suppose through the long nights of watching you'd heard your own name called brokenly and every word a term of endearment? Saw the arms stretch in agonized emptiness? Heard the poor wretch crave pardon for what was your fault—not his own—would your heart be as adamant, marble, or stone? Mine wasn't. I remember one morn ing, 'twas just about dawn, I watched him a moment while auntie was gone to get him some cool drink. He opened his eyes and gazed in my face in a

dreamy surprise.
"Darling," I whispered—now, Nora, don't start, you know I would follow my impulsive heart! "Rest, darling, be quiet. Forgive me, please, dear, I can guess what a wild goose chase has brought you out here—and the 'goose,' sir, is captive—no words from you, now!' and pushing the dark, bonny locks from his brow, I peered into his eyes. Such a world full of joy came from their hower doubted. 'Now here from their brown depths! "Now, be a

good boy, and rest you!"
Well, Nora, the rest is soon told. Sir Boston's Bluejay's mammoth nugget of gold was given next week to the "Queen." The prayer came with it, that our "Queen" should stay in the air of the mountains and marry the young Dandy-Sleeves before the late autumn had colored the leaves. I turn to my hero—"Well. Dandy-Sleeve, dear, shall we stay with our

subjects the rest of the year?" "Vive la reine, love," he answers "yes, stay till Jack Frost has shown that his feet o'er the mountains have crossed-then ho! for Italy-glorious Rome—where I've for the past year been making a home; where once I tried, darling, to ask you to go—but So, Nora, you know we are married.

And would you please do this for me? Go down town to Stewart's and buy what you see quite stylish in dress goods, gloves, laces and shoes—the handsomest articles—(you can't refuse?) for which find the inclosed. Direct them, "Tough Case," wife of Charles "Dandy-Sleeve," - "Queen Toinette" of that place. My auntie sends love, dear; an

your old friend, ANTOINETTE. -Eva Best, in Detroit Free Press.

STORIES OF DUELING. in "Satisfying Honor." The duel arose out of the ancient ju-

dicial combat, known as the trial by ordeal. One form of this trial was the Wager of Battel, which consisted of a personal combat between two antagonists in the presence of the judges. The principle of the trial was a reliance on the immediate providence of God to interpose to give victory to the innocen The practice outlasted the principle. The duel took the place of the judicial combat, and a point of honor, which sanctioned revenge and murder, was allowed to thrust aside an appeal to God. The motive was no longer to obtain justice, but to avenge an insult by murdering the insulting man.

Dueling became so fashionable that a man, if challenged, had to fight or submit to social ostracism. But even in those days, here and there a man was to be found who refused to fight a duel because it was a sin against God. A brave soldier once refused a challenge for reasons which were set forth in the following lines:

"What, you're afraid, thee?" "Yes, I am-you're right; I am afraid to sin, but not to fight. I fear not man nor devil; but though, odd, I'm not ashamed to own, I fear my God."

The absurdity of two men settling a tell him who lived hereabouts. I'd point of honor by shooting at each other jest named you, Queen, when them was seen even by those who seconded thar blarsted shouts o' 'Hatchet-faced' them.

Joe' put an end to our gab. We hark- Two attorneys once fought a duel, ened a bit to the furse. With the blab and one of them shot away the other's "If your antagonist," said the good

shot's second, "had been a client, you would have hit his pocket." The witty remark created a general laugh, under the influence of which the antagonists shook hands and made up. Two men, engaged in "satisfying honor." were so nervous that each shot wide of his antagonist. One of the seconds suggested that honor being satisfied, the duelists should shake hands.

plied the other second; "their hands have been shaking this half-hour." The two English radicals and demagogues, Horne Tooke and John Wilkes. once quarreled. Tooke challenged Wilkes, who, being then sheriff of London, returned him this masterly re-

"That is wholly unnecessary," re-

tort: "Sir, I do not think it my business to cut the throat of every desperado that may be tired of his life. But, as I am shall have no ground to complain of my endeavors to serve you."-Youth's

last is to the effect that the other day by the hind leg and commenced to pull. bled on top of him. The two foxes, the coon, the dog and Mr. Wakeman

about the skill of Andreas Wakeman, lin embroidery. Pale Severes blues in of Vista, a mighty hunter. One of the greenish tones are shown in several stones. While Andreas was trying to to the deep orange shades. Pur-

-Thomas H. Dodge has given a onesome milliners speak doubtingly of the

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

-Horses enjoy the kind familiarity of their owners and drivers, and work more cheerfully with than without it.

-It is certain that it costs less in the long run to feed and tend the poultry stock properly than to keep them in a half-starved and neglected condition.-N. Y. Times.

N. Y. Times.

—A good way to kill out sorrel is to salt the sheep on it. Care should be taken never to allow the sorrel to seed, as it can be carried to other points in the manure.—Cleveland Leader.

—A stone fence only wants binding

crosswise, it does not fall down lengthwise. A crooked rail should never be put in the fence near the bottom. A crooked rail, like a crooked man, makes more trouble than it is worth—better make wood of it.—Western Rural.

—Plant on the roadside the whole

Cloud, nad left General Sibley's command for the purpose of hunting antelope, and suddenly unexpectedly encountered a party of hostile Sioux, who fired upon them, killing Freeman. At this juncture Chaska, who was a scout accompanying the Sibley expedition, appeared upon the scene.

Neither could understand the language of the other but Chaska finally succeeded in crosswise, it does not fall down length-

quarter pound brown sugar, two table-spoonfuls best essence of lemon. Let the molasses boil, then put in the sugar; when half done, put in the butter, add the lemon when you take it off the fire. Boil one hour, stirring it. Pour into buttered plates when done, and keep

in a cold place. -To prevent creaking hinges to make latches slide easily, and, indeed, to reduce any refractory iron work to terms, the application of a soft lead pencil is equally as effective as oil. One clear advantage is that the use of the pencil for this purpose obviates the chances of soiling the hands or garments, while the annoyance is ordinarily removed by a very few touches of

the pencil.—Exchange.

—The wise suggestion is made that there should be instituted a system of equality in the children's bedrooms. the boys' room being made and kept as pretty and cosy as the girls' and as scrupulously clean, as is too commonly the case, barely furnished with only the strictest necessaries, and in a state of untidiness and disorder.-N. Y. Exam-

New York is so close to the genuine that only the experts can detect the difference. It is in racks, the same as the natural product, and now and then the wings and legs of a few dead bees are to be found to further the deception. It can be sold at a profit for ten cents per pound, and the honey-bee may go.—Detroit Free Press.

—One of the most important value

of fertilizers is their action on quickgrowing crops. Strawberries, for example, must gather most of their food in a few weeks, and in that time must have it in super-abundance in most available form. Grass, on the other Nora, don't fret, or waste sympathy on one-half a ton of timothy as for five treal Wilness.

seeds will sprout is to fill a gallon crock nearly full of mellow soil and cover with one end of a piece of muslin twice as large as the crock. Wet through and through with hot water. Sprinkle the seeds on the cloth, throw the other end of it over them, put half an inch of soil on top, and keep in a warm place for four or five days. Then turn back the cloth and see what you have. -N. E. Farmer.

SPRING MILLINERY.

The spring importations of wholesale millinery houses repeat in straw many of the shapes already seen in the winter bonnets and hats. Small bonnets andlarge hats will both be worn during the coming season. Importers predict the general use of fancy braids, though many Milan straws are shown in dark shades of color. There is an effort to introduce lower crowns, but high square crowns are shown on all the hats and nearly all the bonnets thus far opened. Bonnets remain very close at the side, the trimming being massed on top by the milliner in various ways to suit her fancy and the face of the wearer. While it is anticipated that ribbons and piece velvet will be standard trimmings or spring and summer, there are many fancy gauzes which will be used with flowers and for veiling flowers. There is a growing tendency to make bonnets individual in style, so that no two bonnets shall be alike; this necessitates the use of a variety of materials in trimming, and ostrich pompons, tips, aigrettes of feathers, and aigrettes and piques of fine flowers will all be used.

The colors of the spring will be on a subdued order or if any rich colors are used the aim will be to blend them so carefully that there will be nothing pronounced or bizarre in the effect. There are many rose tints among the new colors which will probably take the place of the brilliant cardinal and red shades of the previous seasons. These rose shades are shown in various tones of color from a fade tapestry pink known as "old rose," to the brilliant Charles the Tenth colors which repeat the shades and tints of the wild rose, the shades and tints of the wild rose, and are usually called "eglantine" colors. Other pink shades are variously known as "crustacies" and "vernon Japan," which in its palest tint approaches in color the brilliant hue of the Japanese minnow and in the darkest shades becomes a purplish magenta. The "flammant" shades of red are a orilliant scarlet color. The beautiful olue-green tint of last season, called "Salambo," is imported again under the name of pigeon-green. Renaissance green in a color a shade darker than Nile green-a fade tapestry -They tell big stories in Connecticut | tint taken from the old green of Gobeshades. Yellows range in color reddish purples called this season Mr. Wakeman fell backward, and as he color, but these are better known by lay on his back, still holding onto that their old name of heliotrope; there are fox's leg, his dog and a big coon tum- pale lilacs, lavenders and violet purples. Natural beige tints, drabs and standard colors complete the list of were all tangled up, but in the end the tints and shades. It is anticipated that two foxes and the coon were killed, and two or more shades of the same color will be considered in better taste in millinery than strong contrast, whence

very popular in Paris .- N. Y. Tribune.

CHASKA'S WIDOW. tirring Incidents Recalled by the Death

A short time ago an Indian woman familiarly known to the white people as Lucy died in her unpretending habitation at Mendota. She was almost as well known to the inhabitants of the twin cities as the historical "Old Bets," says the St. Paul Pioner-Press. By the earlier settlers she was generally called "La-ti" (her lodge), and was the was the wife of

Plant on the roadside the whole length of the farm, such trees as naturally grew on the same place. Put them eight feet from the line. Have some planted around the dwelling, and in the gullies and waste places, where nothing else can grow, and cover the country with trees. They will help the climate and water supply.—San Francisco Chronicle.

This is the Caterer's recipe for molasses candy: One quart of molasses, quarter pound brown sugar, two tablespoonfuls best essence of lemon. Let

days previously.

It will be remembered that some two
or three hundred women and children
were held as captives by the Indians, and were held as captives by the Indians, and were subsequently released by General Sibley. Some of these unfortunates fell into good hands and were well treated, but the condition of others was deplorable, often suffering from the pangs of hunger even while there was an abundance of food in the hostile camp. The dead La-ti proved herself the friend of the captives, giving them food, attending them when when sick, and trying to cheer them up with assurances that they would soon be restored to their friends. Chasks demonstrated his friendship for the whites in more ways than one, and at last laid down his life in the service of the Government, his life in the service of the Government, which was engaged against his own peo-ple. The conduct of Chaska and the noble, generous deeds of La-ti during the bloody assacre of 1862 will long be remen

A THINKING DOG.

Various Ways in Which a Lively Cur Shows
That His Head Is Level.
Pulaski, in addition to having a mineral
spring which is attracting some attention
in this part of the country, is also possessed of a canine which is remarkable,
to say the least, says the New Castle (Pa.) to say the least, says the New Castle (Pa.)
News. The dog is owned by John H. Davidson, and bears the name of Jip. They animal is a paragon of knowledge, apparently. A few days ago Alexander Hodge, the well-known barber of Pulaski, was walking up-street when Jip ran in front of him, and Mr. Hodge planted the toe of his boot on Jib's body. The dog ran on for at least a square, when it turned and deliberately walked back in a grave and sedate manner to where Mr. Hodge was talking to a man and grabbed that gentleman by the boot, biting quite deep into the foot, made no fuss, but turned around and took up the thread of its discourse and calmy walked away as though nothing had happened. Mr. Hodge will not molest the animal in the future.

available form. Grass, on the other hand, takes as many months to perfect its growth, and plenty of time to gather its food, which is about the same for one-half a ton of timothy as for five thousand quarts of strawberries.—Montreal Wilness.

—A good way to find out whether —A good way to find out whether — Its present the perfect of the same for some time, and Mr. Davidson's family were badly frightened. They got out of bed, opened the door, went to the bell, but not a soul was in sight. The montion the montreal wilness and call the montreal was during the montlight and every tops. Australasia and America, many a rope. Australasia and America, many a rope. Australasia and America, many a rope.

out of bed, opened the door, went to the bell, but not a soul was in sight. The bell, but not a soul was in sight. The bell, but not a soul was in sight. The bell, but not a soul was in sight. The bell, but not a soul was in sight. The night was during the moonlight, and every thing outside was almost as clear as day. Mr. Davidson was astonished. He went indoors, but noticing the dog in the house made the animal go outside. The family had just got into bed when the bell sounded once more, and the ringing kept up until the outside door was opened.

Mr. Davidson could see no one and he was greatly mystified. Thoughts of ghosts entered his mind, and he went inside, but remained at the kitchen window where he could see the bell. He had closed the door but a few moments and got to the window when he noticed the dog acting in a strange manner. The animal would run to the kitchen door, and from there to the bell-post. It kept this up for at least five minutes, when it jumped on a box that stood directly under the bell. It seized the rope in its mouth, and the mystery was soon dispelled, and the bell clanged merrily. The dog now sleeps in the house and the family is not awakened at night. Jip was uncomfortable and wanted to go into the house.

The Enemy of Weman.

A review of a peculiarly ferocious complexion is said to be on the point of appearing in Vienna. Its title, Der Fressenfetsd (Anglice, "The Enemy of Weman") indicates the line it purposes taking up. The editor, one Herr Grose, has set before himself the object of emancipating man

A review of a peculiarly ferocious complexion is said to be on the point of appearing in Vienna. Its title, Der Frauenfeind (Anglice, "The Enemy of Woman") indicates the line it purposes taking up. The editor, one Herr Grose, has set before himself the object of emancipating man from his subjection to "that doll, woman, who idiots idealize and fools bow down hefore as to a divinity." Herr Grose is before as to a divinity." Herr Grose is good enough, however, to notify that there good enough, however, to notify that there are exceptions to this denunciation, and generally exempts whole classes of the sex from the scope of his review. His venture seems to be made in good earnest, and is likely to pay its way, for of course every Viennese lady will be only too anxious to hand in her subscription.

A Remarkable Austrian Glant. Herr Winkelmeier, the Austrian giant, is eight feet nine inches in height, topping Chang, the Chinese giant, by a foot. Herr Winkelmeier was born in Friedburg, Austria, in 1865, and is twenty-one years of age. He is said to have been of ordinary stature until the age of fourteen, and at Penlin by received the Berlin he received the alarming informa-tion from Prof. Virchow that he would probably continue growing until the age of twenty-five. The reach of his arms is about ten and one-half feet, and he spans

THE MARKETS. CINCINNATI, Feb. 21.

d	FLOUR-Family 3 85 (2 8 60	1
ļ	FLOUR—Family	
t	Corn—No. 2 mixed	1
8	TOBACCO—Medium Leaf	
	PROVISIONS-Pork-Mess 14 00 @14 1214	1
ı	Lard-Prime Steam	
ı	BUTTER—Choice dairy	8
•	APPLES—Prime, per barrel 3 25 @ 8 50 POTATOES—Per bushel 50 @ 55	
	NEW YORK.	132
٠	FLOUR-State and Western 2 15 @ 2 90 GRAIN-Wheat No. 2 Chicago @ 6014	
i	No 2 red	i
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l	LARD-Western Steam @ 7 15 CHICAGO.	
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ı	FLOUR-Family 88 60 6 3 65	l
f	GRAIN-Wheat No. 2 904@ 90%	l
7	Corn-Mixed	l
9	PROVISIONS-Pork-Mess' 14 00 @15 00	ı
•	CATTLE—First quality 4 00 @ 4 75 HOGS	ı
1	INDIANAPOLIS.	ı
£	GRAIN-Wheat-No. 2 red\$ @ 80	ı
t	Corn-Mixed	l
¢	LOUISVILLE.	ŀ
1	3'LOUR-A No. 1	۱
a	Corn-mixed @ 40	ı
9	PORK-Mess	١
ì	T LPD Steam 0 8 0	۱

Victor Emanuel's monument in the Roman Pantheon consists of a large bronze tablet, supported by a decorated bracket, and surmounted by a Roman eagle. The tablet measures sixteen feet in breadth by seven in height, and weighs about 15,000 pounds. It is made of the bronze of old cannon. The eagle measures from wing-tip to (her lodge), and was the was the wife of the celebrated Chaska, who saved the life of Major George H. Spencer, late United States Indian Agent at the Crow Creek Agency, Dakota, during the outbreak of 1862, and who also saved the life of George A. Brackett, of this city, in 1864. Mr. Brackett and Lieutenant Freeman, of St. Cloud, had left General Sibley's command for the purpose of hunting an sword of honor. Between the edge of the tablet and the inscription there will be placed a gold and silver line of orna-ment of very fine work; it was not ready in time. A porphyry altar occu-pies the center of the chapel, and two large bronze candelabra stand between the lateral columns.—N. Y. Post.

INJUSTICE CORRECTED. Convincing Verification of Widecast Pul

To Our Readers:
In common with many publishers and editors, we have been accustomed to look upon certain statements which we have seen in our columns as merely adroit advertising.
Consequently we feel justified in taking the liberty of printing a few points from a private letter recently received from one of our largest patrons, as a sort of confession of faith to our readers. We quote:

of our largest patrons, as a sort of confession of faith to our readers. We quote:

"We have convinced ourselves that by telling what we know to be true, we have produced at last a permanent conviction in the public mind. Beven years ago we stated what the national disease of this country was, and that it was rapidly ferencising. Three years ago we stated that a marked check had been given it.

"The statistics of one of the largest life insurance companies of this country shows that in 1883 and 1884, the mortality from kidney disorders did not increase over the previous years; other companies stated that same thing. It is not presumptious for us to claim credit for checking these ravages.

"Seven years ago we stated that the condition of the kidneys was the key to the condition of health; within the past five years all careful life insurance companies have conceded the truth of this statement, for, whereas, ten years ago, chemical analysis to determine the condition of the kidneys was not required, to-day millious of dollars in risks are refused, because chemical examination discovers unsuspected diseases of the kidneys of many misleading names; that ninety-three per cent. of human allments are attributable to deranged kidneys, which fills the blood with uric acid, or kidney poison, which causes these many fatal diseases.

"The uric acid, or kidney poison, is the real cause of the majority of cases of paralysis, apoplexy, heart disease, convulsions, pneumonia, consumption, and insanity; over half the victims of diseased kidneys.

"When the recent death of an honored ex-official of the United States was announced, his physician said that although he was suffering from Bright's Disease, that was not the cause of death. He was not frank enough to admit that the apoplexy which overtook him in his bed was the fatal effect of the kidney poison in the blood, which had eaten away the substance of the arteries and brain; nor was Logan's physician honest enough to state that his fatal rheumatism was caused by kidney acid

WELL WISHER-a man digging for one.-

Texas Siftings. We often see children with red eruptions on face and hands, rough, scaly skin, and often sores on the head. These things indicate a depraved condition of the blood. In the growing period, children have need of pure blood by which to build up strong and healthy bodies. If Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is given, the blood is purged of its bad elements, and the chil."'s development will be healthy, and as it should be. Scrotulous affections, rickets, fever-sores, hip-joint disease or other grave maladies and suffering are sure to result from neglect and lack of proper attention to such cases. The Poor Little Ones

CREAM PUFFS-milk advertisements.

The removal of Prof. Sanborn, of N. H., after being pronounced incurable by a score of physicians, from Las Vegas, N. M., to his home, was effected by administering Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, which has restored him to his former good health.

A sallon can truthfully speak of the vessel in which he sails as the place of his borth.

WHEN the follicles are not destroyed, Hall's Hair Renewer restores hair to bald heads. For all ailments originating in disorders of the stomach and liver, take Ayer's Pills. THE champion belt of the world is with doubt the equator.

DANGER Signalled by a Cough is averted with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute. THE miser, talking to himself, will speak in many tones.-N. O. Picayune MILD, soothing and healing is Dr. Sage' Catarrh Remedy.

In summer the toboggan is not worth

cents.
Charles Tiel, of Philadelphia, Pa., was in a hopeless condition from throat trouble and asthma. Red Star Cough Cure cured him. Price twenty-five cents. At druggists.

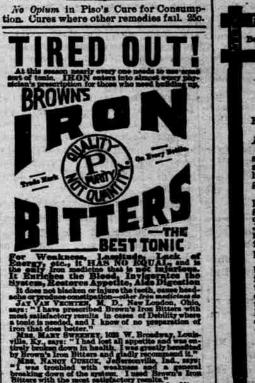
"What a lovely complexion." we often hear persons say. "I wonder what she does for it?" In every case the purity and real loveliness of the complexion depends upon the blood. Those who have sallow, blotchy faces may make their skin smooth and healthy by taking enough of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" to drive out the humors lurking in the system.

THE boy that sprained his ankle has a very lame excuse for not attending school.

—Record.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES WIll re-lieve Bronchitia, Asthma, Catarrh, Con-sumptive and Throat Diseases. They are used always with good success. Price 25 cts. "When you're down my way drop in," remarked the well-water to the "old oaken bucket."

OXYGEN CURE. Throat, lung, nervous diseases. Book free. Dr.Geppert, Cincinnati, O. Is it not possible to freeze a thing and still have it red hot? Try a red pepper.—





It relieves pain, promotes a regular and health recurrence of periods and is a great help to youn girls and to women past maturity. It strengthens the back and the pelvic organs, bringing relief and comfort to tired women who stand all day in home, shop and factory.

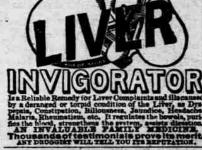
Leucorrheas, Inflammation, Ulceration and Displacements of the Uterus have been cured by it, as women everywhere gratefully testify. Regular

Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1.00. Mrs. Pinkham's "Guide to Health" mailed to an lady sending stamp to the Laboratory, Lynn, Mass

BENSON'S HIGHEST AWARDS OF MEDAL e neatest, quickest, safest and most pow mown for Rheumatism, Pleurisy, Neura , Backachs, Weakness, colds in the ch and pains. Endorsed by 5.000 Physicians and pains. Endorsed by 5.000 Physicians

CREAMBALM CATARRH

For 15 years I was annoyed with ca-tarrh, severe pain in my head, discharges into my throat and



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For Liver, Rile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercur contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent CHAS. N. CRITTENTON, NEW YORK.

55 TO SS A DAY. Samples worth \$1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse afect. Write BREWSTER SAFETY REIN HOLDER CO., Holly, Mich.

100 FARMS for Sale. S. W. Ind. Health, society, soil, markets. City and County booming. Bulletin for stamp. ALEX. LESLIE, Washington, Ind.

Ir afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's EyeWater.Druggists sell it.25c. Adressing instalment Dealers Supply Co., Eric, Pa

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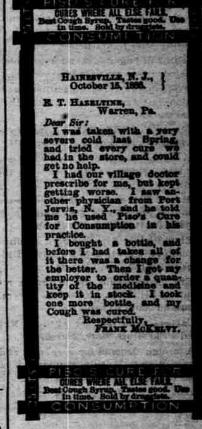
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